

IDEAS.

They are slaves who dare not be in the right with two or three.

They most need help who least deserve it.

The most common cause of failure is attempting too much and doing too little.

TAKE NOTICE.

Be sure to read THE CITIZEN'S Free Scholarship offer on page 5. It makes no difference where you live. You can vote for any friend who lives in any of the eight counties named in the advertisement.

As our colored subscribers are prevented from entering the Free Scholarship contest advertised on page 5, we have decided to make them a Special Offer. For full particulars see next week's CITIZEN.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

The Russians are reported to be retiring everywhere before the Japanese.

The Japanese are expected to soon occupy New Chwang.

The British troops assaulted a Tibetan fort.

It is stated that an epidemic of cholera is spreading throughout Manchuria, China.

In recognition of his humane conduct at Santiago, the Spanish Admiral Cervera has been presented with a token of appreciation by Americans.

Gen. Sakharov confirms the capture of Kai Chou by Japanese. The fight lasted for two days, and the Russian losses are not known, though estimated at 150, including an officer of the general staff.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

More objectionable characters are being deported from the Cripple Creek, Col., mining district.

Yesterday the first battle monument erected in Washington D. C. was unveiled at Ft. Stevens. It stands on the very spot where forty years ago Lincoln witnessed the conflict in defense of the city, in which 56 Union men were killed and 145 wounded.

It is estimated that the total casualties from the country's celebration or the Fourth of July reached fifty-two killed and 3,049 injured.

President Roosevelt is now preparing his speech of acceptance as the candidate of the Republican party for re-election.

The Supreme Court at Chicago has decided that the city of Chicago is not liable for damages resulting from the Iroquois Theater fire.

Seventeen persons were killed and a hundred injured at Midvale, N. J., when an Erie passenger train crashed into the rear of a double header excursion train which had stopped for water.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

John Hanlon, the largest man in Louisville, died Sunday as the result of a fall. He was seven feet tall, and weighed 300 pounds.

Leonard Howard, aged five years, son of a wealthy Martin county farmer, was accidentally shot and killed by his thirteen-year-old brother.

James B. Haggins is said to have agreed to provide \$2,000,000 capital for the purpose of building a network of trolley lines radiating from Lexington.

Acting Gov. Thorne pardoned Nancy May, of Leslie county, who a few days ago was given ten years in the penitentiary for the murder of Alice Smith, a sixteen year-old girl.

Caleb Jones, of London, Laurel county, has been granted a patent on a trolley-pole of his invention.

Geologists in the service of the government have been directed to re-examine the more important lead and zinc mines of the western Kentucky district.

Frank Johnson is in jail at London, Laurel county, on the charge of robbing the post-office at Livingston.

At London, Laurel county, in the streets, William Edwards was fatally shot by Dan Tipton.

Great damage was done by a storm which swept over Madison county.

The Salvation Army will establish a permanent post at Jackson, Breathitt county, under the supervision of Capt. Klutts, of Cleveland, O.

The post-office at Junction City, Ky., was robbed by men who blew open the safe.

Another rich oil strike is reported from Cumberland county.

The report of the Kentucky Agricultural Bureau for June states that crops were well cultivated. Wheat has been harvested and shows a shortage, while corn is rather late. The tobacco acreage is reduced. The oat crop shows a falling off.

An Old Favorite

HER LETTER

By Bret Harte

I'm sitting alone by the fire,
Dressed just as I came from
the dance,
In a robe even you would admire—
It cost a cool thousand in
France;
I'm bedaubed out of all reason,
My hair is done up in a queue;
In short, sir, "the belle of the season"
Is wasting an hour on you.

A dozen engagements I've broken;
I left in the midst of a set;
Likewise a proposal, half spoken,
That waits—on the stairs—for me yet.
They say he'll be rich—when he grows up—
And then he adores me indeed.
And you, sir, are turning your nose up,
Three thousand miles off, as you read.

"And how do I like my position?"
"And what do I think of New York?"
"And now, in my higher ambition,
With whom do I talk, flirt or talk?"
"And how nice it is to have riches."
"And diamonds and silks are all that?"
"And aren't it a change to the ditches
And tunnels of Poverty Flat?"

Well, yes—if you saw us out driving
Each day in the park, four-in-hand;
If you saw poor dear mamma con-
triving
To look supernaturally grand—
If you saw papa's picture, as taken
By Brady, and tinted at that—
You'd never suspect he sold bacon
And flour at Poverty Flat.

And yet, just this moment, when sit-
ting
In the glare of the grand chan-
delier,
In the bustle and glitter befitting
The "finest soiree of the year,"
In the mists of a *gaze de chambre*,
And the hum of the smallest of talk—
Somewhere, Joe, I thought of "The Ferry,"
And the dance that we had on "The Fork;"
Or Harrison's barn, with its muster
Of flags festooned over the wall;

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

From our regular correspondent.

Washington, D. C., July 11.—(Special)—The decree of the St. Louis Democratic Convention is received with great satisfaction by prominent Democrats here. Judge Parker, the nominee for President, while he does not excite instantaneous enthusiasm, is thoroughly acceptable as an able, thoughtful, courageous, and quiet statesman. The name of Henry G. Davis, former senator West Virginia, the nominee for Vice President, stands among them for prudence and conservatism. The platform as finally rounded into shape is also regarded as a fit piece of work,—a high plateau of statesmanship for the candidates to stand on. Some who did not go to St. Louis and are still to be found at Democratic headquarters would have preferred plank committing the party to an income tax while others are disappointed at the victory of Colonel Bryan in securing the defeat of the so called gold plank, affirming that the tremendous gold finds of the last few years have removed the "money standard" question from the field of political convention. This omission, they say, has been counteracted by the telegram of Judge Parker to the convention in which he comes out strongly for the gold standard. Gratification is felt among Democrats here that the earnest differences between Hill and Bryan did not degenerate into an open quarrel.

Your correspondent has attended a good many presidential conventions and therefore desires to make a few observations: (1) the convention halls, both here and at Chicago, were three or four times as large as they ought to have been, for on such occasions the official public ought to be practically excluded; (2) there never has been a national convention of any party so admirably reported by the Associated Press as this convention at St. Louis. The end of the campaign is obscure, but Messrs. Roosevelt and Fairbanks find themselves confronted with a "sane and reasonable" opposition.

The Lynching Spirit.

The violent men who give short shrift to criminals are themselves criminal. Yet they have their excuses. Law is slow by custom and the tricks of lawyers make it slower. Purchasable lawmakers, shifty lawyers, buyers of legislation—the men who drive rough-shod through the statute book—are equal partakers of crime with those who rob law and order of their rights. Disregard for law goes high up. Shotgun and rope are simply emblems of a general spirit of legal evasion. The reform should begin at our own doors by hereafter scrupulously regarding in every act, the rights of Society.

—Tabor & Dawe.

O THOU SHEPHERD.

Guide me, O thou Shepherd, guide me.
Worry warden lost in sin;
Hide me, O thou Shepherd, hide me
Safe thy sheltering care within.

Feed me, O thou Shepherd, feed me,
Fainting for the bread of life;
Lead me, O thou Shepherd, lead me
In thy ways with pasture life.

Hold me, O thou Shepherd, hold me,
Put me in thy watchful care;
Fold me, then, O Shepherd, fold me
Thru the night till morning fair.

CHAS. TWICHILL,
Dixie, Washington. Class of '96.

Is your money safe?

If you have your cash concealed about your home or carry it about your person it is not safe but is constantly liable to loss by theft or fire.

The Berea Banking Company offers safety.

SAFETY FROM FIRE—Our banking rooms are fitted with one of the finest fire-proof vaults to be found outside of the large cities.

SAFETY FROM THEFT—Our vault and safe are also burglar proof and besides we carry burglar insurance sufficient to cover any loss we might sustain from theft.

And a Safe Investment—We pay 4 per cent interest, compounded semi-annually, July and January, principal and interest secured by stockholders' liability of \$50,000 and surplus fund of over \$2,000.

W. H. PORTER, CASHIER.

From THE CITIZEN of June 16.—The house of —— was burned on Commencement Day. It is thought that the house was first robbed of a considerable sum of money known to be hidden there and then burned to conceal the crime.

Carriage Satisfaction Here.



From a Colored Graduate of Berea College.

Editor The Citizen:

I have been greatly pleased by the position which Berea College has recently taken with regard to her colored students. Surely the few critics and fault finders who seem to have doubted Berea's sincerity in standing by the colored students can now see that they were sadly mistaken, and that Berea is sincere, earnest, and even "outspoken" for the cause of the education and elevation of the colored race, and is ready, willing, and anxious to help its students of any race who are earnest and worthy.

Now that the State of Kentucky has barred us from that school, Berea College will help us into other good schools, giving us financial aid.

This is a truly great school. The value of its moral and religious influences is inestimable.

Surely this is one of the most worthy institutions in the land.

F. S. BLACK,
2815 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

Negro Wins Honor at Yale.

In the highest graduating rank in this year's class at Yale University William Pickens, a negro, who has worked his way through college, has been awarded the distinction of delivering a philosophical oration on commencement day. Pickens, who was said last year by Dean Wright to be one of the first thirty students in scholarship ranking in his classes at that time, achieved the distinction of winning the Ten Eyck oratorical prize in his junior year, and is the first negro ever awarded such high honors at Yale.—Louisville Times.

Vacation Benefits.

A vacation has failed that has planted no broader ideas. The very freedom from a desk or a duty, the moving from place to place, the sweetness of the country-side, the genuineness of nature, these things ought to lift to a sense of kinship with a broader world. Some make vacations simply changes of location for smokes and drinks and the same old stories. They might as well stay at home. The vacation mind must be an open one. Then its new impressions will set routine labors back so far that even a short vacation seems like weeks in length.—Tabor & Dawe.

O THOU SHEPHERD.

Dry Goods, Notions, and

Ladies' Furnishings.

CLOSE PRICES.

A Reliable House to deal with.

WHITE & GIBSON,

Main Street, Richmond.

Dillingham Corner.

"Get The Latest"

Ladies' Collars.

No season has produced such an abundance of beautiful styles in Ladies' Neckwear as the present. We show all the new styles in endless variety.

Summer Laces.

We have just added all the newest patterns to our stock of laces and insertings and can certainly please you.

Millinery.

Mid summer prices already prevail here. We are determined to carry nothing over.

No trouble to show goods.

Mrs. Bettie Mason,
Main St., Dixie, Washington. Class of '96.

Farm For Sale.

One mile from Scaffold Cane pike on Scaffold Cane Hill. The farm contains 75 acres, is well watered, includes 6 room dwelling, barn and out-buildings. Good young peach and apple orchard. Baptist church located on the place. Fall school 1 mile distance. Write or call on

J. S. WADDLE,

Rockford, Ky.

Buy your Engagement and Wedding Rings

From the largest and best stock of guaranteed gold-filled and solid gold jewelry shown in Berea. Prices right. Call and see our line of goods.

A. J. THOMPSON,

Opposite Burdette's Mill, Berea, Ky.

TO REDUCE

STOCK

To reduce our stock by July 1, before taking invoice, we are offering our entire stock of SHOES and GENTS FURNISHING GOODS at greatly reduced prices for CASH. Call in and get our prices and you will be convinced.

Crutcher & Tribble

Main Street,

RICHMOND, KENTUCKY

IMPROVED TRAIN SERVICE

Offered by the Henderson Route Between Louisville and St. Louis.

Commencing Sunday, June 26th, Kentucky's popular line, the Henderson Route, will inaugurate a safe and fast day service between Louisville and St. Louis in each direction, and will improve the time and equipment generally of all trains between these points.

Three daily trains will be operated in each direction on the following safe schedules between Louisville and St. Louis:

Leave Louisville 8:30 a. m., 9:00 p. m., and 7:00 a. m. Arrive St. Louis 6:16 p. m., 7:20 a. m. and 6:16 p. m.

The equipment is brand new (just from the shops,) of the most modern vestibule pattern and is as fine as on any train operating in or out of Kentucky.

The 8:30 a. m. train, through without change of cars, will be composed of Pullman Observation Parlor Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars, Dining Cars and high back seat passenger coaches.

The 7:00 a. m. train will have Parlor Cars, Dining Cars and high back seat passenger coaches.

The Dining Cars on day trains will serve meals a la carte—you pay only for what you get.

All trains will leave from and arrive in the Seventh Street Union Depot, Louisville, arriving at and departing from the magnificent new Union Station, St. Louis.

In purchasing your tickets to St. Louis or to points west, ask the agent for tickets via Louisville and the Henderson Route. He will have them in stock and will be glad to ticket you that way.

You will be satisfied in every respect with the accommodation and safe train service that is offered by this line, which has been termed the Official Route for Kentuckians.

Subscribe for The Citizen.

Ice Cream

Crushed Fruit Flavors

Coca Cola



THE CLOCK OF TIME.

Loud ticks the clock of Time!
It is so old—so very old!
We wonder how its hands, so cold,
Can follow on from hour to hour
And mark the minutes with such power.
So hoary with the ages' time!

Great Pharaoh heard it strike!
(Long since a mummied emoji)
And boathman listened, mindless,
On the green waters of the Nile;
The sphinx heard it, with stony smile—
To her all centuries alike!

And once proud Caesar shudd'd
To hear his knell; while Antony
And Cleopatra, recklessly,
Forgot the portent of the hours,
Wreathing the moments with their flowers—
As shepherds idly wind a crook.

And still the clock chimes on!
Great notes of morning changed too soon
To mellow-musiced afternoon;
Or husky with the evening light,
Or hoarsely toned for dark midnight,
It tolls the knell of ages gone.

Still ticks the clock of Time!
Strange it is Life's pendulum
Yet swings on while lips are dumb!
While the minute-hand of fate
Points the hour, though passing late,
For the ceasing of Life's rhyme!

Mark! The eternal Ages knock!
Each year appears with veiled face!
The centuries can find no place!
For He who stands on sea and shore,
Proclaiming Time shall be no more,
Shall stop the hands of the clock of Time!

—Ella Ejecta Beardley, in Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE

By EMERSON HOUGH

Author of "The Story of the Cowboy," "The Girl at the Halfway House," "Etc."

(Copyright, 1862, by Emerson Hough.)

CHAPTER XLI.—CONTINUED.

"Well, and if so," replied his mistress, "I can say to you, as I have to Marie, that there will still be money for your wages."

"Wages? My faith, what trifles, my lady! This Monsieur L'as, the director-general, he it is who has ruined us! Well enough it is that the square in front of his hotel is filled with people! Presently they will break down his doors. And then, pray God they punish him for this that he has done!"

The cheek of Lady Catharine paled and a sudden flush of contending emotions crossed her mind. "You do not tell me that Monsieur L'as is in danger, Pierre?" said she.

"Assuredly. Perhaps within the very hour they will tear down his doors and rend him limb from limb. There is no punishment which can serve him right—he who has ruined our pretty, pretty system. Mon Dieu! It was so beautiful!"

"Is this news certain?"

"Assuredly, most certain. Why should it not be? The entire square in front of the Hotel de Soisson is packed. Unless my lady needs me, I myself must hasten thither to aid in the punishment of this Jean L'as!"

"You will stay here," said Lady Catharine. "Wait! There may be need! For the present, go!"

Left alone, Lady Catharine stood for a moment pale and motionless, in the center of the room. She strode then to the window and looked fixedly out. Her whole figure was tense, rigid. Yonder, over there, across the gabled roofs of Paris, they were clamoring at the door of him who had given back Paris to the king, and France again to its people. They were assailing him—this man so long unfaltering, so insistent on his ambitions, so—so steadfast! Could he call him steadfast? And they would seize him in spite of the courage which she knew would never fail. They would kill, they would rend, they would trample him! They would crush that glorious body, abase the lips that had spoke so well of love! A quick, hard sob broke from her throat. In haste she flew, now to one part of the room, now to another, picking up first this article and then that which seemed of need. And so at last she hurried to the bell-cord.

"Quick," cried she, as the servant at length appeared. "Quick! Do not delay an instant! My carriage at once!"

CHAPTER XLII.

THAT WHICH REMAINED.

As for John Law, all through that fatal day which meant for him the ruin of his ambitions, he continued in the icy calm which, for days past, had distinguished him. He discontinued his ordinary employments, and spent some hours in sorting and destroying numbers of papers and documents. His faithful servant, the Swiss, Henri, he commanded to make ready his apparel for a journey.

"At six this evening," said he, "Henri, we shall be ready to depart. Let us be quite ready well before that time."

"Monsieur is leaving Paris?" asked the Swiss, respectfully.

"Quite so."

"Perhaps for a stay of some duration?"

"Quite so, indeed, Henri."

"Then, sir," expostulated the Swiss, "it would require day or so for me to properly arrange your luggage."

"Not at all," replied Law. "Two valises will suffice, not more, and I shall perhaps not need even these."

"Not all the apparel, the many coats, he jewels—"

"Do not trouble over them."

"But what disposition shall I make—?"

"None at all. Leave all these things

as they are. But stay—this package which I shall prepare for you—take it to the regent, and have it marred in his care and for the parliament of France."

Law raised in his hands a bundle of parchments, which one by one he tore across, throwing the fragments into a basket as he did so.

"The seat of Tancarville," he said. "The estate of Berville; the Hotel Mazarin; the lands of Bourget; the Marquisat of Charleville; the lands of Orcher; the estate of Rossay—Gad! what a number of them I find."

"But, monsieur," expostulated the Swiss, "what is that you do? Are these not your possessions?"

"Not so, mon ami," replied Law. "They once were mine. They are estates in France. Take back these deeds. Dead Sully may have his own again, and each of these late owners of the lands. I wished them for a purpose. That purpose is no longer possible, and now I wish them no more. Take back your deeds, my friends, and bear in your minds that John Law tore them in two, and thus canceled the obligation."

"But the moneys you have paid—they are enormous. Surely you will exact restitution?"

"Sirrah, could I not afford these moneys?"

"Admirably at the time," replied the Swiss, with the freedom of long service. "But for the future, what do we know? Besides, it is a matter of right and justice."

"Ah, mon ami," said Law, "right and justice are no more. But since you speak of money, let us take precautions as to that. We shall need some money for our journey. See, Henri! Take this note and get the money which it calls for. But no! The crowd may be too great. Look in the drawer of my desk yonder, and take out what you find."

The Swiss did as he was bidden, but at length returned with troubled face. "Monsieur," said he, "I can find but 100 louis."

"Put half of it back," said Law. "We shall not need so much."

"But, monsieur, I do not understand."

"We shall not need more than 50 louis. That is enough. Leave the rest," said Law. "Leave it where you found it."

"But for whom? Does monsieur soon return?"

"No. Leave it for him who may be first to find it. These dear people without, these same people whom I have enriched, and who now will claim that I have impoverished them—these people will demand of me everything that I have. As a man of honor I cannot deny them. They shall have every jot and stiver of the property of John Law, even the million or so of good coin which he brought here to Paris with him. The coat on my back, the wheels beneath me, gold enough to pay for the charges of the inns through France—that is all that John Law will take away with him."

For some time silence reigned in the great room, as Law, deeply engaged in the affairs before him, buried himself in the mass of scattered books and papers. Hour after hour wore on, and at last he turned from his employment. His face showed calm, pale, and furrowed with a sadness which till now had been foreign to it. He arose at last, and with a sweep of his arm pushed back the papers which lay before him.

"There," said he. "This should conclude it all. It should all be plain enough now to those who follow."

"Monsieur is weary," mentioned the faithful attendant. "He would have some refreshment."

"Presently, but I think not here, Henri. My household is not all so faithful as yourself, and I question if we could find cook or servants for the table below. No, we are to leave Paris to-night, Henri, and it is well the journey should begin. Get you down to the stables, and, if you can, have my best coach brought to the front door."

"It may not be quite safe, if monsieur will permit me to suggest."

"Perhaps not. These fools are so deep in their folly that they do not know their friends. But's life or not, that is the way I shall go. We might slip out through the back door, but 'tis not thus John Law will go from Paris."

The servant departed, and Law, left alone, sat silent and motionless, buried in thought. Now and again his head sank forward, like that of one who has received a deep hurt. But again he drew himself up sternly, and so remained, not leaving his seat nor turning toward the window, beyond which could now be heard the sound of shouting, and cries whose confused and threatening tones might have given ground for the gravest apprehension. At length the Swiss again reported, much agitated and shaken from his ordinary self-control.

"Monsieur," said he, "come. I have at last the coach at the door. Hasten, monsieur; a crowd is gathering. Indeed, we may meet violence."

"Are we quite ready for the journey?"

"Quite ready, as you have directed."

"Have you the two valises, with the one change of clothing?"

"They are here."

"And have you the 50 louis, as I stated?"

"Here in the purse."

"Then," said Law, "let us go."

He rose, and scarce looking behind him, even to see that his orders to the servant had been obeyed, he strode down the vast stairway of the great hotel, past many precious works of art, between walls hung with richest tapestries and noble paintings. The click of his heel on a chance bit of exposed marble here and there echoed hollow, as though indeed the master of the palace had been abandoned by all his people. The great building was silent, empty.

Without, but the door's thickness

from where he stood, there arose a tumult of sound, shouts, cries, imprecations, entreaties, as though the walls of some asylum for the unfortunate had been broken and allowed its inmates to escape unrestrained, irreclaimable, impossible to control.

"Down with Jean L'as! Down with Jean L'as!" rose a cadenced, rhythmic shout, the accord of a mob of Paris beating into its tones. And this steady burdon was broken by the cries of "Enter! Enter! Break down the door! Kill the monster! Assassin! Thief! Traitor!" No word of the vocabulary of scorn and loathing was wanting in their cries.

Hearing these cries, the face of this fighting man now grew hot with anger and now it pal'd with grief and sorrow. Yet he faltered not, but stepped on, confidently. The Swiss opened the door and stood at the head of the flight of stairs. Tall, calm, pale, fearless, John Law stood facing the angry mob, his eyes shining brightly. He laid his hand for an instant upon his sword, yet it was but to unbuckle the belt. The weapon he left leaning against the wall, and so stepped on toward the crowd.

"It would so seem. They have destroyed my carriage, and they would have killed me," replied Law. "But I perceive it is Capt. Mirabeau. 'Twas I who got you your commission, as you may remember."

"It is so?" replied the other, with a grin. "I have no recollection. Since you are Jean L'as, the late director general, the pity is I did not let the people kill you. You are the cause of the ruin of us all, the cause of my own ruin. Three days more, and I had been a major general. I had nearly the sum in actions ready to pay over at the right place. By our lady of grace, I am minded to run you through myself, for a greater villain never set foot in France!"

"As you like. But most of all, I am now very weary. I would not remain here longer talking. Henri, where are you?"

"Stop!" he cried. "I am the cause of this rioting. I am John Law."

"What! Monsieur L'as?" cried the Lieutenant. "So the people have found you, have they?"

"It would so seem. They have destroyed my carriage, and they would have killed me," replied Law. "But I perceive it is Capt. Mirabeau. 'Twas I who got you your commission, as you may remember."

"It is so?" replied the other, with a grin. "I have no recollection. Since you are Jean L'as, the late director general, the pity is I did not let the people kill you. You are the cause of the ruin of us all, the cause of my own ruin. Three days more, and I had been a major general. I had nearly the sum in actions ready to pay over at the right place. By our lady of grace, I am minded to run you through myself, for a greater villain never set foot in France!"

"As you like. But most of all, I am now very weary. I would not remain here longer talking. Henri, where are you?"

[To Be Continued]

THE DALAI LHAMHA.

First Englishman to See Postoate of Lhassa Made Great Preparation for the Visit.

The first Englishman who ever visited Lhassa and saw the Dalai Lhamha was Lamb's very eccentric and very learned friend, Thomas Manning, says the London Daily Chronicle. Born at his father's rectory at Broome, near the Suffolk border of Norfolk, he studied hard at Cambridge, became somewhat intimate with Porson, and after some years at the university, began to be interested in the mystery of China. At length he resolved at all costs to enter the Celestial empire, and gave himself up to the acquisition of the Chinese language. Lamb wrote, "Pray try and cure yourself. Take hellebore to avoid the flint. Read no more books of voyages; they are nothing but lies." But Manning was not to be shaken, and Sir Joseph Banks, president of the Royal Society, wrote to the Directors of the East India Company, saying how deep an interest he felt in his very amiable young man, both in account of his mild character and his energies of his mind."

From 1807 to 1810 Manning was at Canton qualifying himself for the great enterprise he had in view, but in June of the latter year he proceeded to Calcutta, where, in a fancy Tartar dress, he was much honored, and after a few months started, with one Chinese servant, upon his venturesome expedition.

On December 17, 1811, he ascended to Potala to salute the Grand Lhamha, and made his offering, in "the lofty, towering palace, which forms a majestic mountain of building." Of the Lhamha he wrote: "He was about seven years old; had the simple and unaffected manners of a well educated, princely child. His face was, I thought, poetically and affectively beautiful. He was of a gay and cheerful disposition; his beautiful mouth perpetually unbending into a graceful smile, which illuminated his whole countenance."

Manning, disgusted with the treatment he received from our officials, returned to England. Died the life of a recluse and died at Bath on May 2, 1840, aged 83. His Chinese library is preserved by the Royal Asiatic Society.

"You are not exact," replied Law, calmly. "I have not your money, nor yet have I stolen it. If you have suffered by this foolish panic, you do not mend matters by thus treating me. By heaven, you go the wrong way to get anything from me! Out of the way, you can't! Do you think to frighten me? I made your city. I made you all. Now, do you think to frighten me. John Law?"

"Oh! You would go away, you want to escape!" cried the voices of those near at hand. "We will see as to that!"

Again they fell upon the carriage, and still they hemmed him in the closer.

"True, I am going away," said Law. "But you cannot say that I tried to steal away without your knowing it. There, up the stairs, are my papers. You will see in time that I have concealed nothing. Now I am going to leave Paris, it is true; but not because I am afraid to stay here. 'Tis for other reason, and reason of mine own."

"Twas you who ruined Paris—this city which you now see to leave!" shrieked the dame who had spoken before, still shaking her useless banknotes in her hand.

"Oh, very well, my friend. For the argument, let us agree upon that," said Law.

"You ruined our company, our beautiful company!" cried another.

"Certainly. Since I was the originator of it, that follows as matter of reason," replied Law.

"Ah, he admits it! He admits it!" cried yet another. "Don't let him escape. Kill him! Down with Jean L'as!"

"Oh, very well, my friends," resumed the object of their fury, flicking again with his old, careless gesture at the deep cuff of his wrist. "As you like in regard to that. More than one man has offered me that happiness in the past, yet it was many a long year since any man could trouble me by announcing that he was about to kill me."

Something in the attitude of the man stayed the hands of the most dangerous members of the mob. Yet ever there came the cry from back of them: "Down with Jean L'as! He has ruined everything!"

"Are we quite ready for the journey?"

"Quite ready, as you have directed."

"Have you the two valises, with the one change of clothing?"

"They are here."

"And have you the 50 louis, as I stated?"

"Here in the purse."

"Then," said Law, "let us go."

He rose, and scarce looking behind him, even to see that his orders to the servant had been obeyed, he strode down the vast stairway of the great hotel, past many precious works of art, between walls hung with richest tapestries and noble paintings. The click of his heel on a chance bit of exposed marble here and there echoed hollow, as though indeed the master of the palace had been abandoned by all his people. The great building was silent, empty.

Without, but the door's thickness

The Home

JENNIE LESTER HILL, Editor

Matrimonial Commandments.

MATRIMONY has ten commandments. These were studied out by Theodore Parker, shortly before the day of his wedding. They took the form of ten beautiful resolutions, which he inscribed in his journal. They were as follows:

- Never, except for the best reasons, to oppose my wife's will.
- To discharge all duties for her sake freely.
- Never to scold.
- Never to look cross at her.
- Never to worry her with commandments.
- To promote her piety.
- To bear her burdens.
- To overlook her foibles.
- To save, cherish, and forever defend her.
- To remember her always in my prayers. Thus, God willing, we shall be blessed.

A Dainty Moss Basket.

This can be made from the long, feathery kinds of moss. Make a light frame of wire, any shape you desire, and cover it with thin pasteboard or stout cloth. Wash the mosses clean; when dry gather up into little tufts and sew to the basket with a coarse needle and thread.

Place the tufts very close together, so as to cover every space, taking care that the points of the mosses are turned outward. Make a handle in the same way and sew it firmly to the basket.

Place a pot containing a delicate pink or red flower in the basket, and the combination will be lovely, and if the basket be dipped into tepid water once in two or three days, the green verdure will be fully preserved.

Pretty Photograph-Frames.

These can be made from the wood mosses. First, make a frame of very stiff card board the size required for your picture. Fasten the moss to it with strong glue, or sew it on, commencing with the lightest shades at the inside of the frame. Work outward, using the very darkest for the outside edge.

The School

JOHN WIRT DINSMORE, Editor

Letter to a Young Teacher.

Berea, Ky., July 5, 1904.

My Dear Young Friend:

To-day you, in common with several thousand young people of our State, are experiencing the nervous strain of the first day of school, and you may be thinking, as did Brutus on the eve of battle, "Oh that a man might know the end of this day's business ere it come."

But you cannot know the end, in fact there will be no end. Influence, good or bad, is immortal. You are to-day setting in motion waves that will "extend and widen to the eternal shore."

I am glad to know, however, that, unlike many in similar position, you have seen the burning bush calling you to a sacred work, and I feel that like Paul you will not "prove unfaithful to the Heavenly vision." Always keep before you the high ideal, remembering that you must make the world better by having lived in it, add your might to the grand sum total of the nobler wealth of the world, the wealth of human character; or be a failure, a pauper, a check upon the onward progress of the world.

I know that you only look forward to teaching as a means of preparing for your life work in another branch of the world service, but when you leave the teacher's ranks you will, I feel sure, leave the schools of the county in which you are working more nearly in the condition which will justify our best young men and women in entering the rural school work for life. To such as you Kentucky looks for the final solution of her educational problem and along with it the many complex problems which confront her.

But you are to-day in that little schoolhouse with fifty chunks of human clay ready for the molding, many of them, sad to say, being already quite hardened and set in strange and wonderful, possibly awful forms; and you do not want theory and social speculations one tenth so badly as you want to know how to make the ideal real right there and now.

Let us look at a few things before we hit out from the shoulder with the idea of flooring our antagonist at a blow-size up the job before us, if we may so express it. You are to

TEACH, so first let us freshen our minds as to what teaching is. Laurie says it is "helping the mind to perform its functions of knowing and growing." Roark puts it "The conscious act of instructing, developing and training." I like to say that it is the conscious act of arousing the latent powers of the individual and aiding and directing their proper development along all *right* lines. From all of these we get this one truth, at least. One *does not teach* arithmetic and history and grammar. Of course we will continue to say we do, just as we say the sun rises or the moon sets, but we must know that it is not true. One can teach only an intelligent being. By means of arithmetic you teach the boy various things, which will be spoken of at greater length later on. As a by-product, a mother quite to one side, he gets a certain series of facts, but the *real teaching is the development of power within the boy which will make him a vital factor for good in society.*

Think over this, please, and next week I will write you in regard to how this idea will modify the whole nature of the work as generally carried on in our schools. Your friend,
CHAS. D. LEWIS.

The Farm

SILAS CHEEVER MASON, Editor

ROAD IMPROVEMENT.

HOW GOOD HIGHWAYS MAY BE BUILT AT SMALL EXPENSE.

The Use of Labor Saving Machinery Greatly Reduces the Cost — New York Town Building Macadam Roads at \$1,000 Per Mile.

The first step in the direction of good roads is agitation; not the kind of agitation that bubbles up and sputters for a few weeks out of the fifty-two, like a lamp with poor oil and a short wick, but the kind that keeps everlastingly at it and eventually leads to success, says writer in Good Roads Magazine. Agitation is the first step, but it is not, as many seem to think, the last. It is all right to set us thinking, but if it does not set us to doing it will have failed of its purpose.

In this practical world something cannot be had for nothing. A good road is like a good horse or a good farm—it costs something. But there is no reason why a few miles of good roads should cost a fabulous sum. The kind of roads that will here be suggested are not fancy roads. They do not cost from \$5,000 to \$10,000 a mile, and under ordinary circumstances it should not be necessary to raise the taxes to obtain them. But the objection may be raised that in most towns and townships there is no money at all to spare for permanent road construction; that every dollar of tax raised is needed for the necessary repairs to roads and bridges. To answer this objection it may be stated that usually there is a wide difference between the amount that is spent for road repairs and what it is absolutely necessary to spend. If twice as much tax were raised it would not be a difficult matter in most communities to find a place for it, whereas if only half the regular amount were raised the roads would probably be no worse than they now are.

In order to bring this argument down to a working basis let us assume that the tax available for road purposes in a certain town amounts to \$5,000 per annum. We will suppose that by practicing rigid economy but one-half of this amount is expended for the ordinary repairs to roads and bridges, thus leaving \$2,500 for permanent work. We have now solved a part of the problem, and, having some money, the next question is how it shall be used. Experience has shown that improved road machinery is the very beginning of practical road work and that it is not economy to attempt to get along without first class road building appliances.

No town has money to waste in road building, but a large majority of the towns throughout the east have plenty of good material that can be used for the asking, and with an outfit of modern machinery this material can easily be converted into a roof or covering for the dirt roads. The very first step, therefore, after the money question has been settled is the purchase of a portable crushing outfit and a road roller. If an engine can be hired at a reasonable figure to drive the rock crusher, so much the better; if not, a good engine should be purchased.

What man has done man can do again, and experience has shown that good roads can be built by farmers at an expense so small as to make it inexcusable for any community to longer delay the work of permanent road building. In the town of Canandaigua, Ontario county, N. Y., several miles of stone roads are being built each year at a cost of from \$1,000 to \$1,200 per mile. This work has been in progress for over ten years, with the result that the town is now gridironed with good hard roads, and the farmers of that section no longer dread the terrors of winter.

The town owns a portable crusher and a steam road roller, the latter being used for the double purpose of driving the crusher and rolling the roads. The crusher is moved from place to place, and old stone walls, field stone and quarry stone are utilized in the work of highway improvement. The macadam

is laid to a width of twelve feet and a depth of eight inches, and a dirt track is left on one side of the road. This would seem to be an excellent type of a country road, as for all ordinary purposes a dirt track is preferable in dry weather to one of stone, while in wet weather the stone road can be used to the exclusion of the dirt track. If a town has \$2,500 available for permanent work it can easily build after the proper machinery has been purchased two miles of such macadam roads each year.

To many the foregoing suggestions may sound like the idle vapors of an enthusiast who knows nothing of the difficulties to be surmounted or of the practical nature of the work. However this may be, there is not a man but must admit that if good roads are ever to be an accomplished fact in any community it is necessary to make a start, and if this beginning is not made the mud roads of our grandfathers must continue to be our portion. We can sit down, fold our arms and acknowledge that we are cowed and beaten by a simple mixture of mud and water or we can by united and intelligent effort face this arch enemy of American agriculture and fight it out to the last ditch, using a rock crusher as a siege gun and broken stone as ammunition, fighting confident when these are backed by American pluck, perseverance and brains there can be but one result—victory.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Cow's Revenge

There was once a cow with a brass ring in her nose that lived alone in the big pasture of Farmer Clark. One day an artist came into the pasture to paint a picture, and the cow thought it was so very fine that she said:

"Won't you paint me one?"
"Yes," said the artist, and he daubed a big dab of green paint right in the



TOSSSED HIM UP AGAIN.

center of the cow's forehead. When she reproached him for this he laughed and she climbed the fence and went home.

Not long after that he came back, though, and began to paint another picture of the trees and grass and the sky.

"Oh, the beautiful sky!" he cried aloud. "The beautiful sky! How I could live in the sky, with its wonderful blue!"

Now, the cow had crept up behind him, and when she heard him say that she lowered her head and tossed him up as high as she could.

"How do you like the sky now?" she cried as he came down.

Before he had time to reply she tossed him again.

"Why don't you stay up there in the beautiful sky when I send you there?" asked the cow as he came down the second time.

And then she tossed him up again. When he struck the ground the third time, the artist took to his heels and ran home without waiting for his picture or his paints.—Atlanta Constitution.

Senator Dietrich of Nebraska.

United States Senator Charles H. Dietrich of Nebraska, who was recently indicted by a federal grand jury charged with conspiracy and bribery in connection with the appointment of



Jacob Fisher to the postmastership of Hastings, is a native of Illinois and began to make his own living when only eight years old. He removed to Hastings, Neb., about twenty-five years ago and in 1900 was elected governor and senator the following year.

GAMES PLAYED TUESDAY.

National League.

Cincin.ti.	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	—4	6	2
N. York.	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	3	—7	14	1
Hahn and Peitz; Mathewson and Bowerman. Umpires—Emslie and Johnstone.													
Chicago...	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	4	*	—5	9	1
Boston...	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—3	7	3	
Lundgren and Kling; Willis and Needham. Umpire—O'Day.													
St. Louis.	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	*	—4	10	1	
Brooklyn.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0	5	1	
Taylor and Zearfoss; Cronin and Bergen. Umpire—Zimmer.													

American League.

Boston...	0	1	1	5	0	5	0	0	*	—12	16	2	
Detroit...	0	3	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	—6	11	3	
Winter, Tannehill and Criger; Mullens and Woods. Umpire Sheridan.													
Philadelphia.	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	4	*	—6	9	0	
Chicago...	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—4	7	0	
Henley and Shreck; Owen and Sullivan. Umpires—Dwyer and King.													
New York.	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1	8	2	
Cleveland.	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	—3	9	4	
Hughes and McGuire; Joss and Abbott. Umpire—Connolly.													
Washington.	0	0	0	2	0	0	2	0	—2	4	3		
St. Louis.	0	2	0	4	0	4	0	6	8	1			
Townsend and Clarke; Glade and Kahoee. Umpire—O'Laughlin.													

American Association.

Kansas City.	4	Toledo.	5.
St. Paul.	50	28	.641
Columbus.	46	30	.605
Milwaukee.	42	32	.565
Louisville.	44	37	.543
Indianapolis.	38	39	.494
Minneapolis.	36	40	.474
Kansas City.	27	49	.355
Toledo.	24	32	.316

Central League.

Dayton.	4	Grand Rapids.	3.
Terre Haute.	4.	For Wayne.	3.
Evanston.	3.	Peoria.	4.
Wheeling.	5.	South Bend.	11.

President of Stetson University.

Deland, Fla., July 13.—Dr. Lincoln Hulley, of Bucknell university, Lewisburg, Pa., has been unanimously elected president of Stetson university. He is a Baptist preacher of note. He will take charge on November 23.

Sutthoff Released.

Cincinnati, July 13.—A sensation was sprung in baseball circles Tuesday when President Herrmann, of the Reds, announced that he had released Jack Sutthoff, the Red pitcher. He goes to the Philadelphia club.

Arrested in Montreal.

Montreal, July 13.—P. Ferris, postmaster at Jennings, La., who, it is alleged, decamped several months ago with \$1,300, has been arrested here. He returned voluntarily Tuesday with the officer who arrested him.

Cloudburst Causes Loss of Life.

Mitchell, Ore., July 13.—A cloudburst caused loss of life and great damage to property here Tuesday. Mrs. Bethune, aged 90 years, and Martin Smith, 91, were drowned. Twenty-eight houses were destroyed.

The Chicago Diamond Robbery.

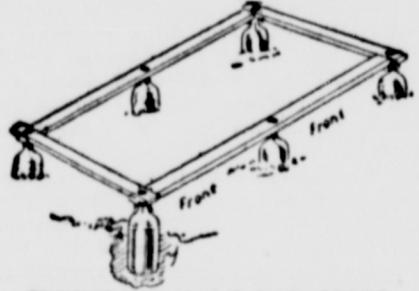
Stockton, Cal., July 13.—Diamonds worth about \$5,000 have been found in the possession of Martha Sabin, arrested here Monday with Henry J. Kendall and charged with a Chicago diamond robbery.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

HERE'S A VALUABLE HINT.
Glass Posts, Made of Old Quart Bottles, Are Just the Thing for Beehive Stands.

Our twentieth century demands something new, cheap and durable in the way of stand for our hives to rest on. Dr. J. W. Guyson, in Gleanings, offers the following: I get the longest quart bottles I can find, and with a hoe I make a set of four or six holes—four holes for one hive and six for two hives. These holes are set at regular distances apart to receive the bodies of the bottles. I set them in about half their length, with the mouths up. The bottles are to be leveled up with a straight board and a spirit-level. Put them in straight rows just where you want your hives to be, and have them face just the way you desire your hives to stand.

Now take some 1x2 stuff and have it smooth and well painted for the hives to rest on. Cut them two or three inches longer than your bottom-



HIVESTAND MADE OF BOTTLES. boards are wide; or if you want to have a double breaster, cut them long enough to reach clear across all three bottles. Now drive a five penny nail through the timber just over the mouth of the bottles. Leave not less than one-eighth of the head end of the nails up. These are to hold the bottom boards from slipping and sliding about, and the lower parts of the nails will hold the rails on the mouths of the bottles. Hard winds will not slip either rail or hive.

Such a hive stand is very simple, and the glass posts are everlasting so far as decaying is concerned. It can be made very cheap and serviceable as a dual stand or for three hives if preferred. I consider such a stand a most excellent one—so good that I shall adopt it for all of my hives.

If desired, four pieces may be used to constitute the frame work, and these securely nailed together. Then a longer nail will be required to reach through and down into the necks of the bottles. Such a frame might be necessary where three or four stories are left full of honey for any length of time.

An auger-hole may be made to receive a pin that will fill the mouths of the bottles instead of holding the frame work or stand with nails. In this case I would allow a quarter of the pin to stand above to prevent the bottom-board from slipping. Shorter bottles, such as pint beer bottles, could be used and bought some cheaper.

A long black bottle with a deeper recess or sink in the bottom could be used and set up much more easily by taking a wet spell to do the bottle part of the work. The necks could be pushed into the ground up to the shoulder of the bottle, and the concave end used to hold the frame work by means of small blocks of wood being cut just the size of the recess in the bottom. These long bottles will hold the hive-bottom up so that one's feet may be shod under the hive; besides, they hold the hive up from the ground away from moisture, toads and rats, as well as at a convenient working distance, thereby doing away with so much back-breaking toil.

This stand puts one's second stories and supers up just right so any one can do almost all the day's work in an upright position. It's just the right height for a double-decker queen-nursery. I have been reading different articles on hive stands and thought this might be of benefit to some bee keepers. Almost any one can pick up enough bottles for a small apiary, free of cost and can make the stand very cheaply.

Clovers on Wet Land.

Clovers differ greatly as to their ability to live with water at their roots. Thus, the red varieties must be grown on land where water does not stand. A large proportion of the failures in getting catches of clover are doubtless due to the sowing of the seed on poorly-drained land. Where the red clover is wanted and the land is wet, the only thing to do is to drain it, so that the land will dry out well in the spring and get warm quickly, and so that it will remain warm till late in the fall. Cold land is not suitable to the growing of medium and red clover. But with the alike it is different, to a degree. That variety will stand more moisture than the other kinds, but not so much as some people give it credit for.

Market for American Horses.

United States Consul General Worman at Munich believes that now is the golden harvest time for American horse dealers. The Russian edict prohibiting the exportation of horses from the czar's domain has created a horse famine in Germany. Mr. Worman writes the state department that horses that would fetch more than \$350 or \$400 a team in this country will readily sell for from \$1,000 to \$1,500 in Germany. "There is much wealth in southern Germany," Mr. Worman writes, "and those who have brought American horses here have usually realized good profits."

THE CAUSE OF BALKINESS.

To Avoid Trouble from This Cause
Colts Must Be Trained by a
Sensible Method.

The cause of balkiness is not always the same. It is usually, if not always, due to improper handling in one way or another. It is sometimes due to putting the colt to a heavy load too suddenly, before he has learned to pull, or when he has sore shoulders. To avoid trouble from this source a writer in the Gazette suggests the following plan. The plan that I suggest does much the same for a horse's shoulders as biting does for his mouth. It accustoms the shoulders to pressure, and in such a gradual way that the colt trains himself and stands properly to his collar from the beginning of his lessons in harness. This method I find specially useful for the over-willing, high-strung horse not bred for draft. Fix a pulley behind the horse's stall or in some other convenient place about as high as the horse's stifles, then run a rope up over another pulley and attach a light weight to it sufficient to keep the rope fully taut. When fastened to the horse's single-tug, which is attached to the tugs in the ordinary way, tie the horse as long as you safely can and securely. The weight must be off the ground all the time. The horse may come back to the end of this halter for a time, but he will gradually brace himself to hold up a light weight, as it is more comfortable for him. This may be put on the horse at feeding time if a nervous horse and taken off the first few times before he has done eating. After a while increase the weight, but the more nervous he is the more gradually this should be done. When you are passing by give the rope a pull and put some of your weight on it. He will soon brace against it, and mind he does not catch your fingers in the pulley.

If the horse has been badly balked previously and his shoulders have been hurt he should have a set of springs on his tugs when first hooked to keep him from jerking his shoulders. If you have not these take him out in the yard with a rope on his singletree and pull back on this as much or as little as seems necessary. Then hook him and back him up a little a few times. Study his actions and do not start him up until the right moment. Start him up, however, that he will have become so indifferent to the collar and so habituated to standing up to it that he will move quietly off.

I would like to make one suggestion in addition, and that is to fasten a colt back with two side-lines on his halter or a leather nose band, so that when he lunges ahead he will not jerk his mouth. A colt naturally thinks that the driver yanks him, when most of the time he does it himself.

THE FATTENING OF GEESE.

How the Article Known Commercially as "Foil Gras" Is Produced in France.

The most extreme method of artificial fattening is employed with geese whose livers are to be used for the delicacy known as "foie gras" (fat liver). This art of fattening geese until fatty infiltration of the liver has set in and that organ weighs from 2½ to three pounds is practiced on a large scale at Strasbourg, and to a less extent about Toulouse and elsewhere. The birds are usually confined in small, dark cages; they can move only a few inches, and are fed two or three times a day, commonly with all the ground maize or wheat-flour paste they can be made to eat. When they have become very fat, usually at the end of about three weeks, they are killed and the livers removed.

The livers, which are perhaps no more abnormal than the flesh of an over-fed hog, commonly appear in our market in jars or tins in three distinct forms. Foie gras au naturel, pate de foie gras (by far the most popular) and puree de foie gras. The foie gras au naturel is simply the liver preserved without any dressing. The pates are made of large pieces of the liver, cooked and dressed with truffles and other condiments. These pieces are fitted into cans by trimming off the edges, and are covered with melted goose fat or suet. Many persons find the flavor of the goose fat too strong and prefer the suet. The trimmings of the liver in the pates are preserved with truffles, etc., and sold as puree de foie gras.—Bulletin Department of Agriculture.

EXCELLENT FEED TROUGH.

Just the Thing for Farms Whose Owners Are Used to Feeding Stock with Roots.

A very handy trough to feed sheep and hogs with grain or roots in the yard is shown in the cut. It is made of two boards nailed together a three-cornered piece at each end. The legs are made of 2x4-inch scantling 30 inches long, with a board 1x6x21 inches nailed on each side, through which a wooden pin is put, which holds the trough. A strip 1x3 inches is nailed on each side at the top to keep sheep or hogs out of the trough. The trough can be turned on the pins bottom side up and fastened with a pin through the end boards. This will keep out all snow and ice, dirt and hens, and makes it convenient to clean out dirt, which gathers in feeding roots.—Oliver Sires, in Farm and Home.

The herds and animals that take most of the prizes at our fairs have been handled by the best feeders. It is sometimes more a contest of feeders than of animals.

MADE HIS IDEAS FLOW.

Writer Sawed Wood When His Thought Foundry Failed to Work Smoothly.

"When I first set out upon my career as a writer," said the retired literary man, according to the New York Sun, "I used to have days, as I suppose all writers do, when I couldn't write, when the muse turned her back on me and the divine afflatus positively refused to affiliate, when my ideas seemed mixed with glue and wouldn't flow, and I laid down my pen in despair. But I cured myself of that failing finally, in the simplest way in the world.

"I was living in the country then, on my father's farm, and we used to saw our own wood for use in the house. We had one of those old-fashioned wood sheds with wood corded up in it on one side, and an old-time sawbuck and bucksaw standing on the dirt floor in the middle, that we used to saw up the wood with; and what I used to do was this:

"I had made it, even at that early period, a cardinal principle of my life that I should never be idle; and in those days when, on sitting down at my writing, I found that the muse was not smiling on me and that likewise D. Afflatus had the nozzle of his bellows pointed in the other direction, and that some careless person had upset another pot of glue in my idea box, and I simply couldn't write, why, I would say to myself:

"'Well, old man, if you can't write, you can saw wood, anyway. It doesn't take an awful lot of brains to be able to do that,' and then I used to mosey out to the wood shed and saw about two dozen sticks of hard oak and hickory.

"And that did me good physically, and, as a rule, it would start up my ideas, too, and I'd go back to my desk.

"And then I'd keep on till I struck another time when I simply couldn't write, and then I'd take to the buck-saw again.

"But do you know that finally I got so that I had to saw but very little wood to start my ideas flowing? And at last I got so that just getting up from my desk and starting for the woodshed would set 'em going; for, as an honest matter of fact, I did hate to saw the wood, and I would give my ideas an awful wrench rather than do that sawing business, and at the same time I was bound not to sit down and doze away the hours till my ideas started up on their own accord. I must write or saw wood.

"And in the end I got so that I could control my ideas and make 'em flow; and before we moved to the city I didn't have to saw wood at all.

"But I brought the old sawbuck and bucksaw with me, and I kept it, as I do to this day, in the room right next to my study; and if ever I sat down to my literary work and found things going slow, why I would get up and go into that next room and look at the sawbuck and bucksaw—and then I'd go back and find the muse, if not facing square toward me, at least edging round my way, and the glue in my idea box softened enough so that I could persuade my ideas to flow. And at last I got so, for good, that I could make 'em flow whenever I sat down to write.

"The muse may be coy at times, no doubt she sometimes is; but even then she may be won, if wooed in downright earnest, or, say, with the alternative of sawing wood, if you can't do work with the pen."

TO CURE THE HURRY HABIT.

Tendency Which May Be Corrected by Attention to Normal Breathing.

If we want to get the habit of hurry out of our brains we must cut ourselves off, patiently and kindly, from the atmosphere of hurry about us, writes Annie Payson Call, in Leslie's Monthly. The habit gets so strong a hold of the nerves, and is impressed upon them so forcibly as a steady tendency, that it can be detected by a close observer even in a person who is lying on a lounge in the full belief that he is resting. It shows itself especially in the breathing. A wise athlete has said that our normal breathing should consist of six breaths to one minute. If the reader will try this rate of breathing, the slowness of it will surprise him. Six breaths to one minute seem to make the breathing unnecessarily slow, and just double that seems about the right number for ordinary people; and the habit of breathing at this slower rate is a great help, from a physical standpoint, toward erasing the tendency to hurry.

Pineapple Snow.

An economical and easy dessert is pineapple snow. Use a can of grated pine apple, half a box of gelatine dissolved in a pint of cold water, two cups of sugar, and the juice of two lemons. After dissolving the gelatine add the juice of the pineapple and place it on the stove. While it is heating mix the sugar with the pineapple, adding the lemon juice. Pour over this the hot gelatine, stirring well. Stand aside to cool, and just before it is cold add the beaten whites of two eggs. Beat hard for ten minutes, mold and set on ice. Whipped cream should be served with this. —N. Y. Post.

Vegetable Tonic.

Many delicate and nervous people who cannot digest iron tonic should eat spinach, which contains more iron than even the yolk of an egg. Onions are also an excellent nervine. Carrots should be eaten by people suffering from asthma, and bilious persons will find tomatoes an excellent and pleasant substitute for calomel.—Good Literature.

NECESSARY EXPENDITURES

FOR ONE TERM—12 Weeks.

SCHOOL EXPENSES—See first day of term.

College, Acad. & Ap. Sc. Normal, Model and Lat. Normal Schools

A Gram.

Incidental

For Hospital Fee \$25

Books, paper \$25

Total school Expenses \$50

For piano, stenography and other extras see Special Expenses below.

LIVING EXPENSES—Board due in advance by month; Room rent by term.

Board, room, fuel and lights \$25 for fall and spring (\$1.75 a week); \$20 for winter term (\$2.50 week).

Board in the village—allowed in approved places—varies in price according to accommodations furnished.

Adding these living expenses to school expenses we find:

To be paid the first day (including the \$1 deposit) in Collegiate Department \$20; Academy and Latin Normal \$12; Applied Science, Normal and Grammar \$11.20; Model Schools \$10. In winter three dollars more for each.

Students paying board and room rent in full for a term at the beginning receive a discount of fifty cents.

Students duly excused before the end of a term receive back an equitable portion of the money they have advanced.

SPECIAL EXPENSES.

Piano, Vocal or Special Theory (34 lessons),

1 hour class of recitation \$7.00

Private lesson \$1.00; 10 lessons, class of three \$1.00

Biography or Typewriting, per term \$1.00

Class Work in Harmony \$1.00

Lessons in Piano or Typewriter (1 hr. a day) \$1.00

Lessons in Organ \$1.00 a day

Lessons in Latin \$1.00 per term

Chemical Laboratory, according to material and breakage, about \$1.00

Physical and Microscopical Laboratories, per term \$1.00

Materials in drawing, per term \$1.00

Imagination, except on appointed days \$1.00

Graduation Fee, with degree (with diploma) \$1.00

For INFORMATION and FRIENDLY ADVICE address the SECRETARY.

Berea College

Founded 1855

PLACES THE BEST EDUCATION IN REACH OF ALL.

Over 40 Teachers and 800 Students (from 26 States). Largest College Library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

Applied Science—Two years' Course, with agriculture for young men and Domestic Science for young Ladies.

Trade Schools—Carpentry, Printing, Housework, Nursing (two years).

Normal Courses—For Teachers. Three courses, leading to county Certificate, State Certificate and State Diploma.

Academy Course—Four years, fitting for College, for business and pleasure.

College Courses—Literary, Scientific, Classical, leading to Bachelor's degrees.

Music—Choral (free), Reed Organ, Vocal, Piano, Theory.

We are here to help all who will help themselves toward a Christian education. Our instruction is a free gift. Students pay a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction, and must also pay for board in advance. Expenses for term (12 Weeks) may be brought within \$24.00, about \$15 to be paid in advance.

The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

For INFORMATION and FRIENDLY ADVICE address the SECRETARY.

WILL C. GAMBLE,

Berea, Madison County, Ky.

MADISON COUNTY ROLLER MILLS

6666666666

Manufacturers Fancy Roller Flour

Corn Meal Ship Stuffs Crushed Corn, Etc.

Our "GOLD DUST" Roller Flour will be hard to beat

"PRIDE OF MADISON" is another Excellent Flour

6666666666

Potts & Duerson,

Whites Station, Ky.

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

C. M. Mullins was in Richmond Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Hays is visiting friends at Waterbury, Conn.

Howard Clark returned Tuesday from the World's Fair.

Rev. H. J. Derthick and family have returned from their visit to Ohio.

J. L. Baker is moving into his new house on Big Hill pike this week.

Rev. C. A. VanWinkle has accepted the pastorate of the Christian church at McKee.

Prof. and Mrs. L. V. Dodge left Tuesday for a two-weeks' visit to the World's Fair.

Bessie Hays visited her grandmother, Mrs. Ann Hudson, at Dreyfus last week.

The Sunday-school picnic of the Second church was held Thursday at Mallory Springs.

Bert Lunsford, shot last week by Wesley Woods, was on the street again Wednesday.

About 150 attended the trained animal and bird show at the Tabernacle Tuesday night.

Francis Clark, of Waukesha, Wis., is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Clark.

Engineers' estimates are being made for the proposed water works system at Paint Lick, Ky.

Prof. and Mrs. L. V. Dodge gave a reception Saturday night in honor of Prof. and Mrs. E. G. Dodge.

Mrs. Bell and two children, of Corbin, are visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Louis Lester.

Dr. L. A. Pettus has accepted a position at London, Ky., where he will soon be joined by Mrs. Pettus.

A. D. Hanson, of Mason City, Iowa, is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Hanson.

Mr. Golden is having an addition built to the house which he recently purchased from Joe Coyle, on Center Street.

Josiah Burdette and family removed Monday to the Ames property, purchased some time ago by Mr. Burdette.

Mesdames Burdette and Spink gave a reception Tuesday in honor of Mr. Spink's mother and brother, of Chandlerville, Ill.

The Union Tent Revival meeting in Richmond is attracting much attention, from 1,000 to 1,500 persons being present every night.

Mrs. C. J. Godbey and Dr. Godbey, of Middleburg, Ky., visited at the home of Tutor and Mrs. C. D. Lewis from Saturday to Tuesday.

Prof. E. G. Dodge and wife left Tuesday for a trip through the East. They will visit Washington, New York City, and other points of interest.

Misses Witt, Early, Dowden, Bicknell and Robinson, and Messrs. Robinson, Sharp, Parks, Riddle and Haley enjoyed a hay-ride to Kingston Tuesday night.

Messrs. Golden and Flora, of Richmon, are erecting a handsome \$1,400 granite monument for the Riff and Grady families in the Catholic cemetery at Lexington.

Dr. C. Creech and wife left Saturday for their home in Manchester, Clay county, after a week's visit with Mr. H. Muncey, on Jackson Street. They are thinking of moving to Berea about September 1.

We clip the following from the *Jackson Hustler* of June 24:

"Prof. J. W. Dinsmore, Dean of the Normal Department of Berea College, gave the Hustler a pleasant call Wednesday of this week. Mr. Dinsmore is a pleasant and affable gentleman and his visit was greatly enjoyed. He gave out some very interesting facts about Berea College. He said that in compliance with the recent law eliminating racial co-education the Berea College authorities had made ample provision to take care of the negro's education at other places. He also stated that a forty thousand dollar Chapel was being built and the work is being done by young men educated in the Berea Manual Training School. It will be a grand addition to their educational plant. A library costing \$30,000 will be added, and is a gift of Mr. Carnegie. Nor is this all; a gentleman in Chicago will furnish the means to install a complete system of water works and its adjuncts. The water is to be conducted from springs on the mountains five miles distant. This addition will be very costly, and will put the school far in advance of what it has ever been in the past. Mr. Dinsmore said he intended visiting our city again in the near future."

Our Scholarship Contest.

Only last week THE CITIZEN announced its offer of giving free tuition for two terms in Berea College to the 16 most popular young people in the eight surrounding counties. Judging from the interest this announcement has already aroused we believe that this generous offer will prove the most popular one the paper has ever made. Seven thousand five hundred votes have already been cast, divided as follows:

Miscellaneous uninstructed votes, 1,200.

Jackson County.

Jackson county is the banner county so far; having cast 5,300 votes, though we are not able at this time to announce the candidates and the number of votes cast for each.

Madison County.

Claude DeBaun 200
Wallace Adams 50
Bessie Hays 200
Pearl Gay 50
Uninstructed votes 200

Estill County.

Robert L. Coyle 100
Martha Logsdon 100

Rockcastle County.

Uninstructed votes 100

Auction Sale at Coyle's every Saturday.

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Roseances Cooper is working on a farm in Kansas.

O. M. Simpson is spending the summer at his home in Alexis, Ill.

B. P. Allen is at Manchester attending the Clay County Institute.

C. F. Bender is spending the summer at his home at Edinburg, Ohio.

W. C. Hunt is attending the Rockcastle County Institute at Mt. Vernon.

Miss Antoinette Mistr is working at the Epworth League Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.

W. E. Rix is in charge of a Gospel tent in North Chicago, in which five local churches are holding meetings.

A party of twelve young people visited the Sinks and Rises, in Jackson county, Saturday, at the invitation of Miss Martha Click.

Miss Jessie Cowgill left Tuesday night for the World's Fair. She will also visit in Chicago, Ill., and Rensselaer, Ind., before returning to Berea.

Misses Grace Lester and Editha L. Speer write that they are having a delightful visit at Chautauqua, N. Y. One of the first persons they met there was Miss Grace Lawrence, formerly of Berea.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

If a girl likes the man who is teaching her how to skate, it takes her just twice as long to learn.

Most any old thing may be palmed off on a man as a picture of sunrise, and he will not know the difference.

One annoying feature about a rich uncle is that you have to so patiently listen to all of his advice.

When a man falls in love, a good strong preacher can usually pull him out.

There is never a winter hard enough to kill off all of the spring poets.

A bad idea is better kept in than carried out.

Some people try so hard to keep up appearances that they have to disappear.

A bank check is no check on a woman's extravagance.

February will probably be cold this winter to call attention to its size.

When an investigating committee is through investigating, everybody has forgotten what it started to investigate.

The man who goes from bad to worse should hire a policeman to chase him back.

Common sense is so uncommonly uncommon that it really isn't common sense.

What is "TEETHINA"? Well, 'tis this: A tooth powder that will kiss From her lips the fever glow That teeth always brings, you know.

"TEETHINA" Overcomes and Counteracts the Effects of Summer's Heat, Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels. Gives rosy cheeks, health and happiness to babies.

CAREER AT AN END.

Samuel Milton Jones, Mayor of Toledo, O., Passed Away Tuesday Evening.

ABCESS ON HIS LUNGS THE CAUSE

The Deceased Was Well Known All Over the United States as "Golden Rule" Jones.

He Has a Remarkable History in the Politics of Ohio—The Remains Will Lie in State Thursday and Part of Friday.

Toledo, O., July 13.—Samuel M. Jones, "The Golden Rule Mayor," died at his home Tuesday evening as the result of a complication of diseases. The immediate cause of his death was an abscess on his lungs. When this abscess broke the mayor was not strong enough to throw off the poison from his system and death resulted. The mayor had suffered for years from asthma and this was the primary cause of his fatal illness. The death of Mayor Jones has caused the greatest sorrow all over the city. Although many did not believe in his ideas on sociological problems, everybody loved and respected him. His one great strength with the people of Toledo was his honesty.

The mayor was taken ill two weeks ago last Thursday and for the last 48 hours previous to his death, was in a comatose condition. He did not regain consciousness during that time. All the members of his family were at his bedside at the time of his death. He leaves a widow and three sons, Percy, Paul and Mason Jones. He will be succeeded as mayor by Robert Finch, president of the city council.

The remains of Mayor Jones will lie in state at Memorial hall on Thursday and Friday until noon and the funeral services will be held at the residence on Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock. The remains will rest on the veranda and the addresses will be made from the veranda. The laws will be open to all. The pallbearers will be selected from his employees.

Samuel Milton Jones, known all over America as "Golden Rule" Jones, was born in Wales in 1846. His parents came to America and settled in New York state when Mr. Jones was but three years old. Up to the time Mr. Jones was 16 years old he worked at anything he could find to do, during the summer, and attended school each winter for a few months. In 1864 he went to the oil fields of Pennsylvania, where he worked as an engineer. In 1875 he was married to Alma Berice Curtiss, of Pleasantville, Pa., who bore him three children. After the death of his wife Mr. Jones moved, in 1886, to Lima, O., and leasing lands, struck what was known as "the first large oil well" in Ohio. He was one of the original incorporators of the Ohio Oil Co., which afterwards sold out to the Standard Oil Co.

In 1892 he was married to Helen L. Beach, of Toledo, and moved to that city. Two years later he started a factory for the manufacture of oil pumping apparatus, which is known as the Golden Rule factory. He gradually instituted a number of innovations, setting up the Golden Rule as the only regulation of the shop.

In the spring of 1897 came his first introduction to political life. The republican party was split into three factions each with a candidate for mayor. At the convention two factions saw the necessity of uniting to prevent the third from winning out and Mr. Jones was selected as the man on whom both could unite, who would be strong enough with the church people and popular with the workingmen. After a struggle in the convention, Mr. Jones secured the nomination and in the election that followed was elected by a small plurality. His administration of the office, while honest and efficient, did not suit the different factions in the republican party, however, and when his term expired he was refused a renomination. Mr. Jones then appealed to the people as an independent candidate. In the election that followed he carried every precinct in the city but one and polled 70 per cent. of the entire vote cast. He was renominated by petition in 1901, the democratic party leaving the place of mayor blank in his favor, and he was elected for a third term by a handsome plurality. In 1903 he was again renominated by petition and with both a republican and a democratic candidate against him was elected again mayor of Toledo.

By the terms of the election bill passed by the Ohio legislature last winter his term of office was extended until January, 1906.

In 1899 Mayor Jones was nominated for governor by petition as a non-partisan and polled over 100,000 votes, carrying the cities of Toledo and Cleveland by large pluralities.

Preparing For the Campaign.

Elkins, W. Va., July 13.—Henry G. Davis, democratic candidate for vice president, still refuses to give any interviews. Since Sunday he has been working almost continuously clearing up his business affairs for the campaign.

Mark Twain Arrives in New York.

New York, July 13.—Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) and his two daughters, bringing the body of Mrs. Clemens, who recently died in Italy, arrived Tuesday on the steamer Prinz Oskar, by way of Genoa, Palermo and Naples.

THE ORDER OF ELKS.

Advance Guards of Delegates to the Grand Lodge Are in Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, July 12.—The advance guard of the delegates to the grand lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks is now in Cincinnati. The committees of the grand lodge have been called to meet Saturday, July 16, to prepare the work for the regular session. The opening of the grand lodge will be a brilliant affair from both oratorical and musical standpoint. The speakers will be Myron T. Herrick, governor of Ohio; Julius Fleischmann, mayor of Cincinnati; August Herrmann, exalted ruler of Cincinnati lodge; Joseph T. Fanning, grand exalted ruler of the Elks, and Charles E. Pickett, past grand exalted ruler. The musical program includes noted soloists and a chorus of 355 voices picked from the celebrated May festival chorus.

There are two lively contests to be settled by the grand lodge, the selection of a grand exalted ruler and a grand secretary. William J. O'Brien, of Baltimore, and Samuel H. Needs, of Cleveland, are the candidates for grand exalted ruler. For grand secretary the candidates are Charles Steger, of Toledo; Fred Robinson, of Des Moines; R. A. T. Burke, of Richmond, Va., and George A. Reynolds, of Saginaw, Mich. Reynolds has been secretary ten years and there is a determined fight against him. The cities that are candidates for the next reunion are Dallas, Tex., and Rochester, Buffalo, Syracuse and Saratoga, N. Y.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN LEAGUE.

The Convention Will Be Held in Indianapolis October 5-6.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 12.—Sid B. Redding, of Little Rock, Ark., treasurer of the National Republican league, was in the city Monday to engage headquarters for Arkansas and the southwest for the national convention of the league, which will take place in Indianapolis October 5 and 6.

Delegations from the southwest will be unusually large this year on account of the fact that Indianapolis is the home of Senator Fairbanks, the republican nominee for vice president.

PROF. HUNTINGTON DEAD.

A Few Hours Previous News Was Received of His Father's Death.

Hanover, N. H., July 12.—Dr. George P. Huntington, professor of Hebrew at Dartmouth college, died Monday night of slow fever. Death occurred only a few hours after the receipt here of the intelligence of the death at Hadley, Mass., Monday afternoon of Dr. Huntington's father, Rt. Rev. Frederick Dan Huntington, bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Central New York.

SENATOR CLARK MARRIED.

Wedded Anna E. La Chappelle Over Two Years Ago.

New York, July 12.—Senator William A. Clark, of Montana, was married to Miss Anna E. Chappelle, of Butte, Mont., in Marseilles, France, on May 25, 1901, according to an announcement given out Monday. It is also announced that Senator and Mrs. Clark are the parents of a two-year-old daughter. Mrs. Clark is the daughter of Dr. L. A. Chappelle, a physician, who died in Chicago several years ago.

GUATEMALAN ANTS.

They Promptly Destroy the Boll Weevils and Texas Ants.

Washington, July 12.—The effectiveness of the Guatemalan ants in checking the ravages of the boll weevils in the cotton fields has been tested and Mr. Cook, the expert of the department of agriculture, in a telegram to Secretary Wilson Monday, announces that the ants promptly destroyed the weevils and the Texas red ants as well.

SERIOUS FIGHT EXPECTED.

Opposing Forces Are On Opposite Sides of a Valley.

Gen. Count Keller's Headquarters, via Liao Yang, July 12.—A serious fight is expected soon. The opposing forces are now occupying the hills on opposite sides of the Valley of Lianchi river, where it crossed the Liao Yang road. The Russians, both officers and men, are anxious to contest the Japanese advance.

Second Baseman Killed By Lightning.

St. Louis, July 12.—William J. Bryan left St. Louis Monday night for his home in Lincoln, Neb. He said that he felt better after two days of comparative rest and that he expects to be fully recovered within a short time.

The Roosevelts Entertain.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 12.—The President and Mrs. Roosevelt entertained Senator Fairbanks and Chairman Cortelyou at a family dinner Monday night. The only other guests were Secretary and Mrs. Loeb.

Changes Its Politics.

Chicago, July 12.—The Chicago Chronicle, which has been generally considered a democratic newspaper, will announce formally in its issue that it will hereafter appear as a republican newspaper.

Postmaster General Payne's Outing.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 12.—Charles Jeffries, leftfielder of the Johnstown baseball team, was struck by lightning Monday afternoon while playing second base on the baseball grounds at the Baltimore & Ohio road house. Young Barrett was hurled several feet.

A TORPEDO ATTACK

The Japanese Attempted to Penetrate Into the Harbor at Port Arthur Sunday.

WERE REPULSED WITHOUT LOSS.

Severe Fighting Took Place Around the Port July 7, Russians Admit Loss of 1,000 Killed.

Gen. Sakharoff Confirms the Report of the Japs Occupation of Kai Chou
—Russian Loss Was 150 Killed or Wounded.

The Foo, July 11.—A European who left Port Arthur at 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon reports that the Japanese made a torpedo attack Sunday morning, attempting to penetrate into the harbor. They were repulsed without loss to either side.

The European reports further that on July 7 severe fighting occurred around Port Arthur. The Russians claimed to have driven the Japanese back on all sides, but admitted a loss of over 1,000 killed. Seven hundred wounded are said to have arrived at Port Arthur July 8 and it was reported that more were to come in.

St. Petersburg, July 11.—Lieut. Gen. Sakharoff, in a dispatch to the general staff, confirms the report of the Japanese occupation of Kai Chou. He says that the Russians did not exceed 150 killed or wounded. The general adds that the Japanese are on the Yin Kow road.

The Foo, July 11.—Chinese junkmen who arrived here Sunday from Port Arthur say that on Tuesday, July 5, Chinese carriers brought into the town over 800 Russian dead, two of whom were high officials. They state that a part of the Japanese force advanced to within six miles of the besieged town, taking another eastern fort.

Tokio, July 11.—Gen. Kuroki reports that on Wednesday, July 6, a detachment of Japanese troops drove off 300 Russian cavalry and occupied Kanchang, the enemy retiring northward. The Japanese had no casualties. The Russian losses are unknown. On the afternoon of July 5, 1,300 Russian cavalry attacked a Japanese detachment near the north entrance to Fenshui Pass. The Russians were repulsed and the Japanese regained possession of the entrance to the pass. The Japanese had four men killed and three wounded.

ADM. CERVERA.

Americans Present Him With An Engrossed Message.

Medina-Sidonia, Spain, July 11.—As a demonstration of gratitude regarding his conduct at Santiago and his care of American sailors, Admiral Cervera was presented here with an engrossed message bearing the signatures of a number of well known Americans, besides letters from the subscribers, bound in a volume. The presentation was made by Mr. Bird of Vienna, in behalf of his fellow Americans. The admiral, in returning thanks for this manifestation of American good will, said that his conduct toward Lieut. Hobson and the American sailors after the sinking of the Merrimac had been inspired by superior orders. Admiral Cervera had repeatedly refused to permit his American admirers to so honor him, but, notwithstanding their refusals, the plan to make the presentation was carried out.

STRUCK BY A STREET CAR.

Senators Bailey and Tillman, in An Auto, Were Injured.

St. Louis, July 11.—An automobile in which Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, and Senator J. W. Bailey, of Texas, were riding Sunday night collided with a Jefferson avenue street car, while running rapidly, and both were thrown into the street but neither was seriously injured. Senator Tillman suffered a sprained ankle and Senator Bailey was bruised about the body. After ascertaining the extent of their injuries and viewing their wrecked automobile, the two senators boarded a street car and proceeded to their hotel. The chauffeur was badly bruised, but set about collecting the debris of the automobile.

The Baltic Fleet.

St. Petersburg, July 11.—While the Baltic fleet on its way to the far east is not likely to be able to coal at French ports, it is understood that the contractors will send out coal from these ports to meet the fleet beyond territorial waters.

Recoincited From a War Balloon.
London, July 11.—Special dispatches to the Daily Telegraph and the Daily Mail from Tokio assert that the Japanese captured eight guns during the fighting around Port Arthur July 4 and that they reconnoitered from a war balloon.

Powerful German Fleet.

Plymouth, Eng., July 11.—Thousands of persons witnessed the arrival at Plymouth of the most powerful German fleet ever seen in Great Britain. Eight battleships and seven cruisers steamed into the naval base on a visit.

Swiss Minister Transferred.

Washington, July 11.—According to a cablegram received here M. Fernand Du Lartheray, the Swiss minister here, has been transferred from Washington to Austro-Hungary by his government.

Kentucky State News.

COVINGTON POOLROOMS.

They Will Be Closed By Attorney General N. B. Hayes.

CARS TELESCOPED.

Seventeen Excursionists Killed and About 100 Injured at Midvale, N. J.

THE TOWER OPERATOR BLAMED.

It is Claimed That He Failed to Set the Block Signal Against a Passenger Train Following.

Engine of Second Train Tore Through Rear Car of the First Train and Drove the Front End Into the Car Ahead.

HARRY CROXON DYING.

He Is in the Pen For Assaulting Mrs. Bertha Gleason.

Covington, Ky., July 11.—Prosecutor Phillips and B. M. Frazier, both of Covington, returned from Frankfort, Ky., Sunday. Harry Croxon, one of a number who assaulted Bertha Gleason, in the Highlands, for which he was sentenced to 20 years in the penitentiary, is dying of tuberculosis. Tom Mulligan, who, with Wallace Bishop, took the life of Patrolman "Mox" McCauley, at the approach of the Suspension bridge, in Covington, and who is also suffering with the same trouble, is growing better.

Johnson Hatfield Pardoned.

Frankfort, Ky., July 11.—Johnson Hatfield, one of the most noted feed prisoners in the Kentucky penitentiary, has been pardoned by Lieutenant and Acting Gov. Thorne, and he is now at liberty. Hatfield has been confined for four years on a life sentence given him for participating in the Hatfield-McCoy feud fight of 20 years ago. The pardon covers the case under which he was convicted, and also all other indictments against him growing out of that feud.

Miner's Life Crushed Out.

Mayking, Ky., July 11.—While Thom as Hughes was at work in a coal mine at Carr's Fork, north of Mayking, a great rock fell and crushed him to death. It was several hours before his fellow workmen were able to remove the stone, which is estimated to weigh two tons.

The Barbers Were Careful.

Newport, Ky., July 11.—It was next to impossible to induce a tonsorial artist to work on one's face in Newport Sunday. The recent activity of the local union in causing warrants to be issued for barbers who violated the law on the Sunday previous was the reason.

Returned After Four Years.

Frankfort, Ky., July 11.—After an absence of four years in which his friends and family had mourned him as dead, John L. Scott, Jr., ex-secretary of the state board of equalization, arrived here Saturday well and hearty, and was congratulated on his return.

Drowned in the River.

Bellevue, Ky., July 11.—"Lured to death by the enticing waters of the Ohio river" would be a fitting coronal verdict in the case of George Sauer, of Bellevue, whose death by drowning occurred Sunday afternoon. The river had a strange fascination for him.

Tried to Mob a Prisoner.

Covington, Ky., July 11.—Two hundred angry residents surrounded a patrol wagon Sunday afternoon, containing William Whitecomb, charged with attempted assault on Mamie Rauchhorst, 8, daughter of Frank Rauchhorst, 980 Philadelphia street.

Lexington Fair.

Lexington, Ky., July 11.—The Gentlemen's Driving club of this city has taken steps for a three days' fair and horse show, including matinee trots, to be held during August or the first week in September. The fair is to be at the local trotting tracks.

Will Organize a Camp.

Covington, Ky., July 11.—Deputy County Clerk Charles Lambert is organizing a camp of the Spanish-American war veterans in this city. He has secured 13 signers and expects to have the required twenty names before the end of the week.

Louisville's Tall Man Dead.

Louisville, Ky., July 11.—John Hanlon, the tallest man in Louisville died Sunday at the University hospital of the effects of a fall received while delirious. His height was seven feet, and he weighed 300 pounds. Hanlon was a hotel clerk.

Labor Day Parade.

Covington, Ky., July 11.—The labor unions of Covington are making extensive arrangements for their Labor day outing, to be held Monday, September 5, at Latonia race track. County and city officials will be invited.

Scared the Animal Away.

Whitesburg, Ky., July 11.—The 3-year-old child of Mrs. Louella Morris, a widow, of this place, was attacked by a panther while playing near its mother's home. The brave little woman scared the animal away.

Claims Self-Defense.

Lexington, Ky., July 11.—Capt. Jack Sheehan, a local saloonist, shot and killed Dave Bosworth at an early hour Sunday morning. Sheehan, who is under arrest, claims that he shot Bosworth in self-defense.



A GROWN-UP GIRL.

I've grown to be a great big girl.
My hair is in a braid,
Tho' mamma says 'twill take the curl
All out, she is afraid.

And nowadays I dress myself,
And that is lots of fun,
And spread my little nightie out
And air it in the sun.

I tug and pull my stockings on,
And then you ought to see
My little 'lastics open wide
As if to bite at me.

They stick their little shining teeth
Into the stocking top
And nip it so it cannot slip,
For all I jump and hop.

My petticoats are pretty hard
(They button in the back).
Then comes my little morning dress,
And when it's cool—a sack.

And so it's plain how big I am,
And how it makes me cross
To have my grown-up brother, Sam,
Say "Here's our little Floss."

—Bessie Warren Campbell, in Good Housekeeping.

WISE BEES TURNED JOKE.

No Man Can Tell Why They Did It,
But They Let Mr. Know-It-All Escape.

Out in Colorado lives a man who takes great delight in the culture of honey bees, and this man owns a great number of hives of the little winged busy-bodies who so industriously make use of the long, bright summer days in carrying home the nectar which nature stores for them in the hearts of the posies.

Among the hives, however, this Colorado man discovered one, not long ago, which contained a very unruly settlement. Every inhabitant of the particular hive was a rebel, doing his part toward baffling all efforts to remove any portion of the hard-earned goodies; and many a sting was inflicted before the owner finally gave up the job as a bad one, leaving the bees to devour their stores in peace.

It happened the other day that a neighbor called. This neighbor was one of those well-meaning men who think they know just a little more about everything than does anybody else. Different subjects were discussed, and at last that of bees came up. The neighbor knew all about bees, he said. If there was any-



PUT HIM ON THE RUN.

thing in the world of which he had a great store of knowledge it was bees.

The chance at once to take the contest out of his neighbor and play a first-class joke on him was an opportunity one, the man thought; and when the prospective victim was not looking he kicked the turvy hive a couple of times in order to stir up the inmates to a proper fighting condition, after which the neighbor was invited to make an examination and, if possible, to remove some of the honey.

Accordingly, with a broad grin overspreading his face, the neighbor grasped the hive roughly, severely shaking it, then boldly removed the top, and, without the slightest fear, drew forth several combs of honey.

Myriads of angry bees immediately swarmed in the air and—

What did they do?

Somebody surely was surprised, for the little insects, with their stingers ready, flew over to their owner, who stood at what he considered a safe distance, and soon put him on the run, screaming with pain.

Would you believe it, not one of the bees attacked the know-it-all man. And during the week he was compelled to remain indoors recovering from his many wounds, the would-be joker had lots of time to think it over and endeavor to figure out why it was that only he was attacked. He will never know, but perhaps the bees could tell, if given the power of speech.—Ross B. Franklin, in Chicago Record-Herald.

Old Horse Saves Little Child.

Mexico City, July 11.—Col. Joseph F. Bennett, who for two years was vice and deputy consul of the United States here, died suddenly Saturday as a result of stomach troubles. He was a civil war veteran.

Bites With Each Kiss.

New York, July 11.—Cruelty in biting her every time he kissed her is the grounds upon which Mrs. Jennie Flinkle, of this city, is seeking a separation from her husband, Ernest H. Kinkle, in the court.

Survivors America Bound.

Liverpool, July 11.—About seventy survivors of the wrecked Danish steamer Norge have arrived here from Stornoway, Scotland. They will sail for New York on the Cunard Line steamer Aurania.

THE DENSITY OF LIQUIDS.

A Pretty Device by Which It Can Be Tested Without the Use of a Hydrometer.

The instrument used for measuring the density of a glass of water or other liquids is called the hydrometer, and it is very simple affair, consisting of a glass or metal float with a stem projecting out of the water. The hydrometer sinks deeper in light liquids than in heavy ones, and as the stem is graduated or marked off by lines like a thermometer the mark to which it sinks gives us the density of the liquid. The principle of the instrument is easy to understand. A floating body is held up or kept from sinking by the weight of the displaced liquid—that is, by the weight of a quantity of liquid equal in bulk to the submerged part of the body.

No matter in what liquid the body is placed, the weight of the displaced liquid—that is, by the weight of the body itself, if the latter is to float at all; hence it will



SUBSTITUTE FOR HYDROMETER.

sink deeper in a light liquid than in a heavy one, because it must displace a greater bulk to make up the required weight. Of course, if the liquid is too light, the body will be entirely covered and will then sink to the bottom. This brings us to the very pretty and simple device by which, without using a regular graduated hydrometer, you can test the truth of the statement that water is heavier at 39 degrees.

This device is merely a blown-out egg shell, with the holes in its ends stopped with wax and weighted with a bit of wire or a coin or two. You have a vessel, preferably a tall glass jar, filled with water, which you can bring to the temperature of 39 degrees, or thereabouts by adding a bit of ice, then a dash of warm water and so on till you get it right, testing it all the time with a thermometer.

Then adjust the weight on your egg so that it just floats with a little bit of the shell peeping out of the water. Very soon you will see the egg sink to the bottom of the jar.

The next thing to do, supposing that you are experimenting in a warm room, is to do nothing. The water gradually warms. When it reaches 39 degrees again up bobs the egg, but in a little while, as the water continues to grow warmer, it sinks once more. By adding more cracked ice you can repeat the experiment as often as you like.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

HUNDRED MILES PER HOUR.

Storks Fly at This Wonderful Speed and Sometimes Keep It Up for Many Hours.

No living thing, not even a scared jack-rabbit, can travel with the speed displayed by such birds as the stork and the northern blue-throat. Not only do these birds fly with a speed that can hardly be conceived, but they keep up their rapid flight for 1,000 or 2,000 miles at a stretch without apparently tiring.

Evidence has been collected recently which shows that the blue-throat flies from Central Africa to the shores of the North sea, a distance of 1,600 miles, in less than a day and a night, and making it, moreover, in one uninterrupted flight. The storks, which spend their summers in Austria-Hungary and their winters in India and Central Africa, are also marvelous travelers, and make their journeys twice a year in unbroken flight each time.

From Budapest, in Hungary, to Lahore, in India, is about 2,400 miles in an air line, and the storks make the journey in 24 hours, thus traveling at the rate of 100 miles an hour for the whole distance. The storks which spend the summer in central Europe and the winter in central Africa travel with the same rapidity.

Slatin Pasha, an Austrian in the service of the khedive, and now governor of the Central African province of Darfur, was for many years a captive in the hands of the mahdi and the khalfa when the dervishes killed Gordon, and established their empire, now overthrown, in the Soudan. One day, at Omdurman, he saw a stork with a metal band attached to one of its legs. He caught the bird, and found engraved upon the band the name of an old friend in Austria.

He wrote a note to his friend and tied it to the metal band. When the stork returned to Austria for the summer the friend saw the letter, caught the stork and read the message, which was the first certain assurance that the outside world received that Slatin was still alive.

This stork, as was proved by the dates, made the journey from Omdurman to the Austrian country place, a distance of nearly 3,000 miles, at a speed of more than 100 miles an hour.—N. Y. Sun.

This Clock Keeps Good Time.

The most exact timekeeper in the world is the electric clock in the Berlin observatory. It is enclosed in an airtight glass cylinder, and has frequently run for periods of two or three months with an average daily deviation of only fifteen one-thousandths of a second. It has been running since

Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

OWSLEY COUNTY. GABBARD.

July 9.—We have had lots of rain the past week, and crops are looking fine.—Sherman Rowland, of White Oak, was here Tuesday on business.—Meredith Reynolds, of Eversole, was here Tuesday and Wednesday.—Mrs. Emma Cole has purchased an organ.—C. B. Gabbard was at Booneville Friday shopping.—Chas. B. Moore went to Winchester Friday to see his brother, Price.

July 9.—The heaviest rain and thunder storm of the season swept over this section Friday, doing considerable damage to growing crops.—Miss Lucy Reynolds, of Eversole, visited her sister, Mrs. Emma Cole, Sunday and Monday.—Meredith Gabbard will teach the school at this place.—Dr. C. H. Moore will teach at "Grassy Branch" this year.—S. A. Gabbard will teach on Lower Wolf Creek, Bill Gibson on Meadow Creek.—Chas. Eversole will teach on Cow Creek at "Bethany," and Miss Amanda Moore at "Midway."—Leander Bolin and wife, of Limons Creek, visited relatives at this place last Saturday and Sunday.—Taylor P. Gabbard is clerking in his brother's store at Cow Creek. He will probably stay in the store most of the fall, and not teach any.

VINCENT.

Flora, the baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hall, died June 30. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of all in their affliction.

JACKSON COUNTY. SAND GAP.

July 11.—The Hellard school began last Monday.—Shelt Brockman paid G. W. Hellard a flying visit Sunday.—J. A. Hurst, who has been sick for sometime, is no better.—Miss Nannie Hellard visited John Brockman Sunday.—John Morris was bound over for killing Moore, and was not allowed bond.—Miles and Charry Marcum, of Estill county, are visiting their grandmother, Marcum.—Bob Jones and wife visited George Brockman Sunday.—James Bowles and family visited Jacob Hellard Sunday.—George Brockman has gone to Blanton Flat to make staves for Charley Hurst.—Mrs. Rhoda Johnson, who is about 88 years old, is spending a week with George Brockman.

ALCORN.

July 7.—The institute held at McKee last week was a success as are all of the institutes Prof. Dinsmore instructs.—School begins at Alcorn Monday, July 11th, with Miss Pattie Moyers as teacher.—Mrs. Martha A. Williams, who has been sick for sometime, is no better.—Rev. C. A. Van Winkle filled his regular appointment at this place Saturday and Sunday. We are always glad to have Bro. Van Winkle with us.—Rev. J. W. Parsons preached at Blanton's Flat Sunday evening. He, like Bro. Van Winkle, is also a welcome guest.—Now that teachers will make the school-room their home for six months they should see how pleasant the school-room and surroundings can be made.

KERBY KNOB.

July 11.—W. J. Dougherty, of Valley View, was here last week on business.—Saphronia Kimberlin returned to her home at Bear Wallow last week after several weeks here with her sister, Mrs. John Hale.—Rev. Griffith, of Rockcastle county, preached here Saturday and Sunday.—The four oldest children of Wm. Hatfield, of Berea, visited their relatives here last week.—J. D. Hatfield and daughter are in Berea on business.—The party which visited the cave here Saturday was composed of Misses Shultz, Cowgill, Waldron, Huff, Haagen and Livengood. Messrs. Tosh, Livengood, Flanery, Lynch, Young and DeBauw. They returned to Berea in the afternoon. Mrs. Hoag and Mr. Ross were also visitors at this place Saturday.—The teachers' Institute for this county was held at McKee last week. Prof. and Mrs. Dinsmore, of Berea College, who conducted the Institute, returned to Berea Saturday, and will attend the Rockcastle Institute this week.—Miss Fannie Hatfield left here yesterday for Rockcastle county, where she will teach this year.—Miss Ollie Hatfield will begin her school at Hugh to-day.—J. R. Durham expects to teach at Kerby Knob; H. N. Deane at Grassy Spring; Jas. Durham at Wind Cave; Chas. Click at Long Branch; H. Clay Baldwin at Cave Spring; Nannie E. Click at Clover Bottom; M. Eva Click at Indian Creek; Geo. Sparks at Pine Grove; Anna Powell at Indian Spring; and Ellen Lake Strunk at Sand Gap. Success to each.—The Teachers' Association of the Coyle and Horse

Lick districts will be held at Cave Spring the first Saturday in Sept.

MCKEE.

July 11.—Dr. G. C. Goodman and family and Samuel Herndon and family, of Welchburg, visited friends and relatives in McKee the first of week and took in the Institute.—Dr. H. G. Sandlin and wife and children are visiting Mrs. Sandlin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Hays.—Our public school will begin Monday. Leonard Harrison, of Kerby Knob, will teach the fall term.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY. BOONE.

July 11.—The small shower of rain Friday was welcomed by everybody. There was preaching at Fairview church Sunday. Three were baptized. A large crowd present.—The small child of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wren is very sick with flux.—Mr. William Hisinger, of Hickory Grove, visited Rev. J. W. Lamberti Sunday.—Mrs. Eliza Rowlette and daughter Miss Bertha, of Disputanta, visited your correspondent Sunday.—G. L. Wren and wife, David Grant and family are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wodal.—Hay harvest is now on hard, with about two-thirds crop.

LIVINGSTON.

July 11.—Mrs. J. W. Baker and daughter Miss Anges spent last week with relatives in Garrard county.—Mrs. Rome Adams is visiting Mrs. R. B. Mullins at Mt. Vernon this week.—Miss Bessie Mullins is visiting Miss Cora Adams.—Several from this place attended the picnic at Hazel Patch on the Fourth. All reported a fine time.—Mr. and Mrs. Callie Mullins, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Sigmon spent last Sunday in Cincinnati.—W. B. Sigmon is attending the Teachers' Institute at Mt. Vernon.

COWAY.

July 11.—Tom Soard and G. T. Hurst left Sunday to make their homes in Illinois.—Miss Mattie Owen, who has been visiting here, has returned to her home at Barboursville.—Water from the big well is being shipped to various cities and towns of the country.—Mrs. M. L. Kelton visited her son and family at Richmond last week.—Wm. Hayes, of Wildie, was here Monday on business.—Miss Mary E. Isaacs and brother Stanley returned from Hamilton, O., Sunday.—Quite a number of our citizens attended church at Fair View Sunday. Three were baptized and others joined and will be baptized at the next regular meeting.

MADISON COUNTY. WALLACETON.

July 11.—John Wyley's baby is very sick with spinal trouble.—Mrs. Alice Clarke visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tisdale, last week.—Squire Baker was the first to cut oats in this country.—Solomon Taylor visited Henry Wyley Thursday.—G. B. Gabbard and wife spent Sunday with David McCollum and family.—G. A. Ballard started his thrashing machine last week and reports wheat very good.—A crowd of men was through here from Berea Friday looking for Woods, the man who shot Lunsford, but did not find him; they seemed to be well armed.

LAUREL COUNTY. LONDON.

July 12.—The Teachers' Institute met here yesterday. Prof. J. C. Lewis of the Sue Bennett Memorial school, of this place, is the instructor. Almost every teacher in Laurel county is in attendance and the Institute promises to be a great success.—Miss Etta L. Azbill, of Kingston, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. George C. Moore.—William Edwards, son of Alfred Edwards, formerly of Jackson county, was shot in front of the Catching Hotel last Friday by Dan Tipton, a prominent and wealthy farmer living near here. Edwards also lives about four miles from this place. Edwards is shot through the body, and there is very little hope for his recovery. A very serious operation by Drs. Pennington, Givens and others proved that the ball had passed through the liver. Tipton was held under a bond of \$5,000 to answer any indictment which may be returned against him for the shooting.

CONTINUE

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5c and \$1.00; all druggists.

Tipton is wealthy and will make a strong fight for freedom. Edwards also has considerable means. He made his will, giving \$700 to the prosecution. Moore and Dyche, and D. K. Rawlings have been employed to assist in the prosecution.—Oscar Rader, of Annville, is spending a few days at this place.—London will have electric lights in a few weeks. The poles are nearly all in, and the wires are being put up.—Hon. Ed Parker, of this place, candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress, spoke here yesterday to the teachers who were assembled at the Institute. Mr. Parker made a proposition to the friends of Mr. D. C. Edwards, the other candidate for Congress, who also lives here, and who was away canvassing the district, to take a vote of all the teachers present, and whichever got the most votes was to have the track against Dr. Hunter, the other candidate, and the other was to quit the race, and support him. Mr. Edward's friends asked for time until to-day at one o'clock in which to communicate with Mr. Edwards. They will no doubt accept the proposition, and Mr. Edwards is thought to be a sure winner.

There are two baseball teams named after our home papers, the *Mountain Echo* and the *Mountain Democrat*. The game last Saturday resulted in a victory for the *Echo*. Score, 7 to 5.

HOTSETTER MILLIONS.

Three Covington People Will Be Cared For For Life.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 13.—The will of the late Mrs. Rosetta R. Hostetter, widow of Dr. David Hostetter, proprietor of Hostetter's bitters, was filed here Tuesday. It disposes of a trifle over \$5,000,000 and about \$2,200 of it goes to charity.

The main part of the immense Hostetter fortune is divided between the three children of the famous physician, Mrs. Amy H. Dupuy, D. Herbert Hostetter and Theodore R. Hostetter, with the provision that the children of these legatees shall inherit the portion now set apart for the parents.

The following special bequests appear: Mrs. Mary H. Parker, of Covington, Ky., sister of the deceased, as well as her daughter, Mary L. Parker, aged 58, each receive \$1,500 per year for life, and Alfred Rickey, of the same place, brother of the dead woman, receives \$1,000 for life. Rickey is 71 years old. Misses Amy and Margaret Rickey, aged respectively 64 and 59 years, receive \$1,000 annually for life.

SHOT HER LOVER.

Then She Wounded the Woman She Caught With Him.

Harrodsburg, Ky., July 13.—Sallie Mundy, while enraged by jealousy, emptied her revolver in a fusilade of bullets, into the bodies of her lover, Jim Robinson, and her rival, Lou Gordon, whom she came upon unawares in a room on Bunker Hill, the tenderloin district of this city. Two balls took effect in the body of Robinson and will prove fatal. Two seriously wounded the Gordon woman, one breaking her leg at the knee. Her screams aroused the neighborhood and brought the police to the scene, who arrested the frantic Sallie and placed her in jail.

LOSES HIS SHARE OF ESTATE.

Will of the Late Mary W. Bowler Leaves George Pendleton Out.

Covington, Ky., July 13.—The lack of the appreciation of money was the cause stated in a will probated Tuesday in the Kenton circuit court for disinherit George Pendleton, one of the heirs, who otherwise might have been the beneficiary of a large sum. The document was an authenticated copy of the will of the late Mary Williamson Bowler, who died at Edge, Me. The estate is valued at nearly \$1,000,000. The estate owns valuable property in Covington and Cincinnati. The family formerly lived in East Third street, Covington.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Ky., July 13.—The tobacco market Tuesday opened unchanged from last week's close. Prices showed a lowering tendency. The offerings were only 171 hds, of which 5 hds were burley and 166 hds dark. Burley sold from \$7.80 to \$18. Dark ranged from \$2.65 for trash to \$9.50 for un-fired leaf.

To Hear Complaint.

Louisville, Ky., July 13.—The Kentucky railroad commission met Tuesday to hear the complaint of the lumbermen's club of Louisville, against the Louisville Car Service association. The club charges that the association is a combine and that its rates are exorbitant, unwarranted and unjust.

To Entertain Visiting Elks.

Covington, Ky., July 13.—The Covington lodge of Elks has about completed arrangements for receiving the visiting members during the reunion. The home of the local Elks will be decorated with more than 400 electric globes, with a mammoth elk head as a center piece.

His Examining Trial.

Lexington, Ky., July 13.—Jack Sheehan, who shot and killed Bud Harris in front of the former's saloon, early Sunday morning, was brought before Judge Bullock Tuesday morning and had his examining trial set for Wednesday afternoon. Sheehan is charged with murder.

A CHANCE FOR YOU.

There is a good chance for strong and willing young men to earn money for school expenses in Berea this fall by work on the Farm and in the Brickyard, and at other work. These chances are only for such as will be here in the Fall Term, beginning September 11, and the work must be engaged beforehand.

For particulars address,
W. C. GAMBLE, Secretary,
Berea, Ky.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

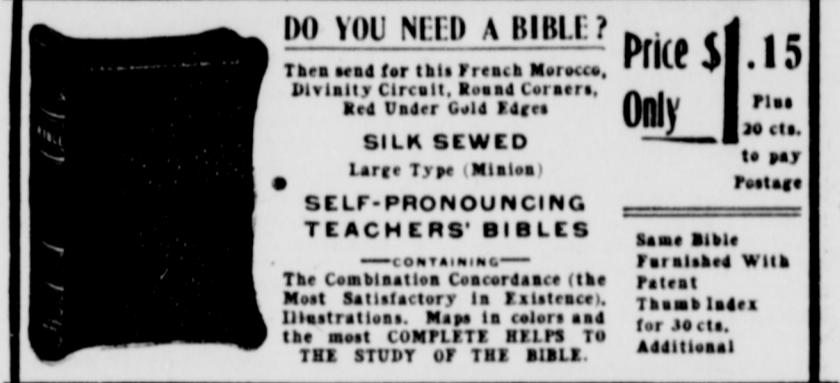
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